Hunters & Collectors, True Tears Of Joy

Come on confess your confusion Spread it around They trickle down your cheeks tears fall Like seed on barren ground Your thoughts are scattered Like paper everywhere Tiny pieces of laughter and despair

But you cry true tears of joy

Passion is your weakness
But you feed it everyday
Like a moth to the naked falme
You just can't keep away
You twist the truth, then you turn the other cheek
Everybody knows its just salvation that you seek

And you cry true tears of joy oh you cry true tears of joy oh yeah

It flickers on your face
I can see it in your eyes
I knew you for a moment
So don't be so suprised
Its only pleasure that you can't resist
But say one word of truth

And I'll see you cry true tears of joy Oh you cry true tears of joy Yeah you cry true tears of joy Oh you cry true tears of joy Oh yeah

Tears of joy